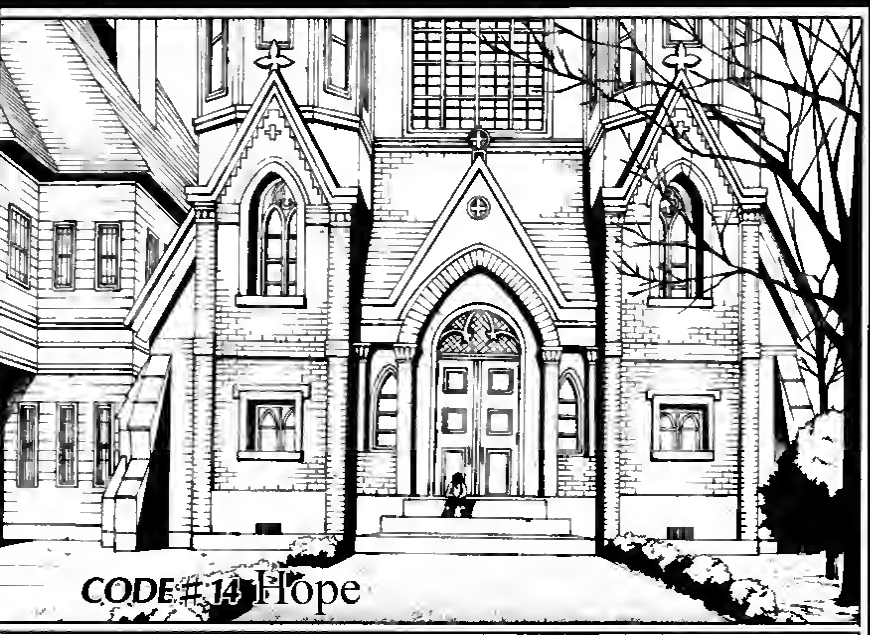
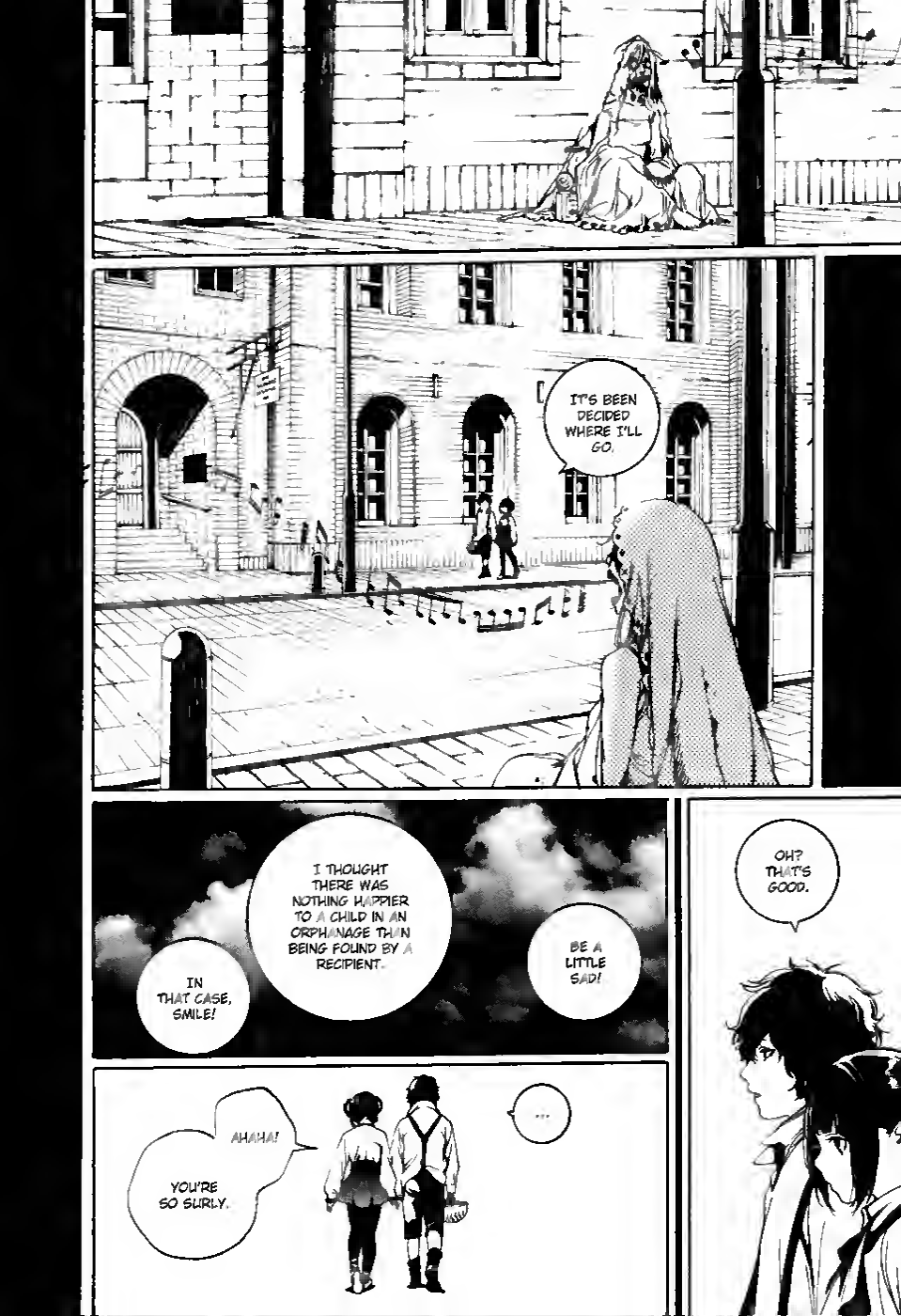
This clusterfuck of Twisted souls is almost dead, we need new souls for Hel, so join!
Twisted Hel Scans
NEEDS YOU
Join us at
#hel@irc.irchighway.net
or email us at
twistedhel@gmail.com

A decade ago


CODE #.14 Hope

RENTAROU.
CREAK
I WAS ASKED TO RUN SOME ERRANDS COME WITH ME!
...OKAY.
...NADIA.


IT'S BEEN DECIDED WHERE I'LL GO.
I THOUGHT THERE WAS NOTHING HAPPIER TO A CHILD IN AN ORPHANAGE THAN BEING FOUND BY A RECIPIENT.
IN THAT CASE, SMILE!
BE A LITTLE SAD!
OH? THAT'S GOOD.
AHAHA!
YOU'RE SO SURLY.
...

IT'D BE GREAT IF YOU FIND SOMEONE SOON TOO, RENTAROU.
THAT'S NOT
That's not the real me.

CODE # 14 Hope

chirp chirp
chirp chirp
HEY, GISELLE

chirp chirp
WAS IT ALWAYS SO QUIET HERE?
YOU'RE COMPARIN' IT TO ALBANBERG.
HERE IS WHERE IF YOU EVEN RUN A LITTLE BIT UP THE HALLWAY THAT DAMN OLD HAG WILL FLY OUT AT YOU.
That's definitely what you'd call noise.
STARE
swip
COMPARED TO THE PAST, IT'S SOMEHOW
T-THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT
beep
BEEEEP!
BEEEEP!

SFX: SWOOP
INTRUDERS DETECTED
INTRUDERS DETECTED.
THEY MUST BE SEIZED AT ONCE
HUH?
KYAH! H-HOLD ON JUST A MINUTE!
SFX: BEEP BEEP
WHAT ARE YOU DOING SO SUDDENLY!? WE'RE NOT—
SLP
SFX: PSSSSSHHH
HAH! WHY DON'TCHA BRING IT ON!?
GISELLE!? WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

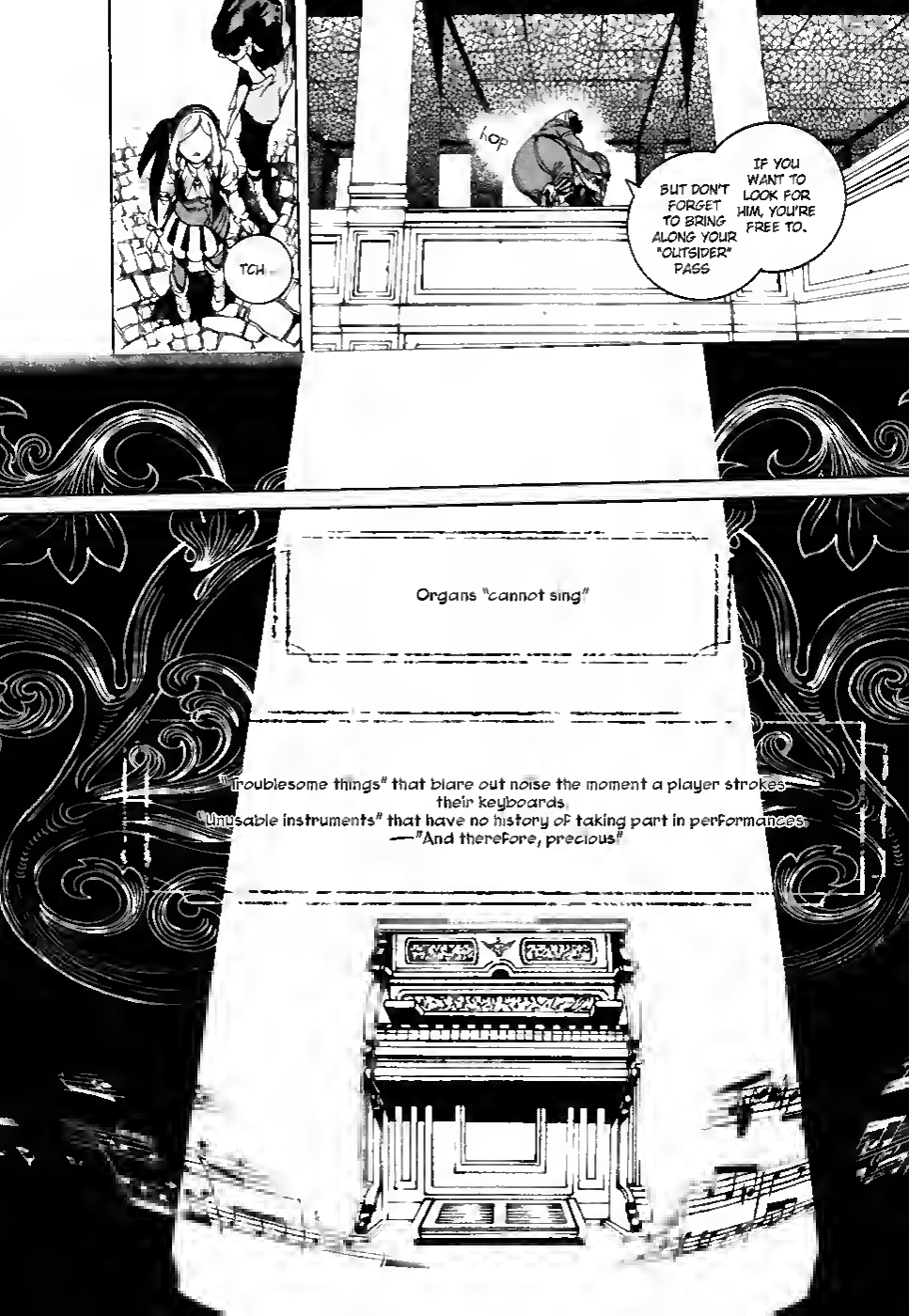
SFX: FUHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
IT'S THE TRESPASSING PARADE OF THE DILAPIDATED ORGAN AND THE HOOLIGAN VIOLIN. COME AND WELCOME US EVERYONE!
THIS IS WHY I HATE TEAMING UP WITH YOU!
Gyaah
Gyaah

GISELLE
PETRALICHKA
SFX: CLACK!
IT'S BEEN SUCH A LONG WHILE SINCE I'VE HEARD YOUR VOICES

WELL? HOW COULD YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO COME BACK TO OUR ORCHESTRA?
PLEASE REFRAIN FROM WHISPERING
S / ap
Y-YES
SENSEI, YOUR HEARING IS AS MARVELOUS AS ALWAYS
SO WE'VE COME TO FIND THAT OUT.
IT AIN'T GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH NERVES PETRALICHKA SAYS SHE CAN'T REMEMBER WHY SHE WAS "EXPELLED" FROM THE ORCHESTRA.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY I HAVE NO PLANS OF COMING BACK HERE

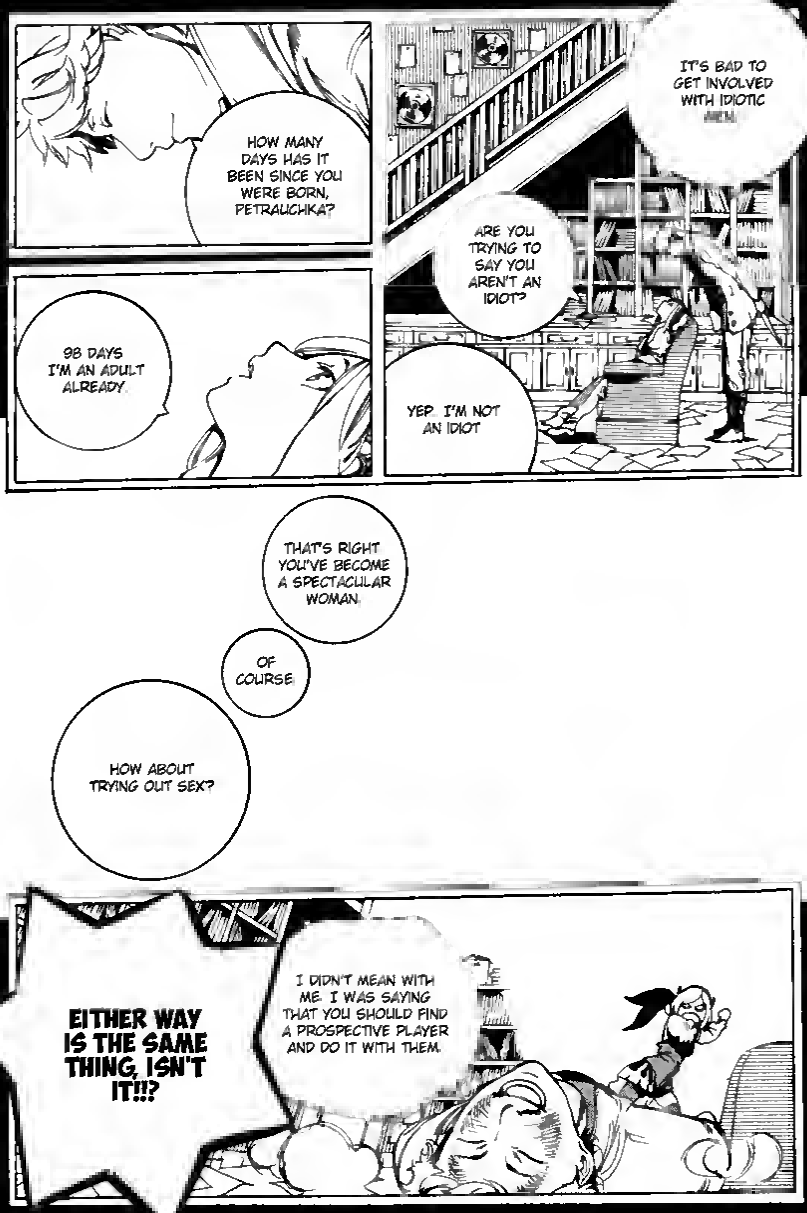
THAT'S OBVIOUS
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT LEONID BURMESTER WAS THE OWNER OF THE BLACK SCORE...
WHAT A DISGRACE TO THE ORCHESTRA
BOTH THE VIOLIN CRAFTSMAN AND THE VIOLIN HE WORKED WITH
NM
GISELLE!
...LET'S GO.
YOU HAVE TO HURRY UP AND TALK TO MARIE.
MARIE
BY "MARIE", DO YOU MEAN "ODDBALL MARIE"?
Y-YES. WHERE IS HE NOW...?
HE'S NOT HERE.

B-BUT WHY!? PAPA JOINED THE ORCHESTRA SO THAT HE COULD HELP THE ORGANS PLA—
HE LEFT THE ORCHESTRA WITH A CERTAIN ORGAN.
HUH?
NO ONE UNDERSTANDS THAT MAN BECAUSE HE'S AN ODDBALL.
ALL BECAUSE HE'S BEEN CONSUMED, BODY AND SOUL, BY THE MONSTERS CALLED ORGANS.
IF HE'S LEFT WITHOUT DEFILING THE ORCHESTRA ANY MORE THAN HE HAS, THEN THAT'S ALL I COULD HOPE FOR
WELL, HE'S PROBABLY JUST SETTLED DOWN IN SOME OTHER UNEXPECTED ORCHESTRA
HE'S LIKE A MOUSE—NO, HE LIVES A LIFE WHICH IS EVEN LESS THAN THAT


TCH...
...OP
BUT DON'T FORGET TO BRING ALONG YOUR "OUTSIDER" PASS
IF YOU WANT TO LOOK FOR HIM, YOU'RE FREE TO.
Organs "cannot sing"
"Troublesome things" that blare out noise the moment a player strokes their keyboards.
"Unusable instruments" that have no history of taking part in performances.
—"And therefore, precious"

That was the Zyklus Orchestra's AX craftsman, Marie Widor's favorite saying.

TWO THINGS ARE NEEDED IN ORDER TO CREATE A HIGHLY EFFECTIVE INSTRUMENT
AN AX THAT HAS BEEN TRAINED SINCE A YOUNG AGE
AND A TALENTED AX CRAFTSMAN.
HOWEVER, THE ORGANS ARE TROUBLESOME INSTRUMENTS THAT CAN'T ACCEPT A PLAYER AND CAN'T SING
TROUBLESOME WOMEN THAT WERE THROWN AWAY. AND LIKE THAT, THEY COULD BE TOUCHED BY NO ONE EVEN THOUGH IT WAS PAINFUL AND LONELY, THEY COULD NOT EVEN CRY OF THEIR OWN VOLITION...
THE NONSENSICAL MELODY DISARRANGED THEIR KEYBOARDS AND STOLE AWAY THEIR SOUND.
AND THAT'S WHY ORGANS CANNOT SING.


HOW MANY DAYS HAS IT BEEN SINCE YOU WERE BORN, PETRAUCHKA?
98 DAYS I'M AN ADULT ALREADY.
IT'S BAD TO GET INVOLVED WITH IDIOTIC AREM.
ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY YOU AREN'T AN IDIOT?
YEP. I'M NOT AN IDIOT
THAT'S RIGHT YOU'VE BECOME A SPECTACULAR WOMAN.
OF COURSE.
HOW ABOUT TRYING OUT SEX?
EITHER WAY IS THE SAME THING, ISN'T IT!!?
I DIDN'T MEAN WITH ME. I WAS SAYING THAT YOU SHOULD FIND A PROSPECTIVE PLAYER AND DO IT WITH THEM.

Sound is only vibrations of the air

Vanishing to an unknown place without shaking my heart.

The organs cannot sing.
Marie Widor was the Zyklus Orchestra craftsman who tried to force them to sing.

—Oddball Marie.
Everyone at the orchestra called my papa that.

...he's the worst.

SO, I GUESS YOU LIKE THAT GUY THEN, HUH?
WHA!?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!? AS IF I'D THINK THAT ABOUT PAPA!
SIGH... PETOKO, YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING
THERE'S A MECHANISM THAT DISPLAYS THE NAME OF THE PERSON AN AX LIKES RIGHT HERE
KUH!?
NO WAY! WHY DO WE HAVE THAT FEATURE!?
ISN'T THAT A VIOLATION OF OUR PRIVACY!?
I WAS LYING
AHAHA! MY BAD, SORRY.

SHOOT
I DON'T WANNA BE TOLD THAT BY A HOODLUM...
THOUGH I THINK IT'S BENEFICIAL TO LIVE AS YOU LIKE AT LEAST ONCE IN YOUR LIFE
THOUGH I DON'T THINK SOMEONE OTHER THAN HIM IS GONNA COME AND WANNA PERFORM WITH YOU...
THAT'S WHY YOU SHOULD BE BEGGING FOR SOMEONE TO BECOME YOUR PLAYER.
BUT PAPA IS SYLVIA'S PLAYER.
AH SYLVIA... BUT MARIE HASN'T PERFORMED EVEN ONCE WITH SYLVIA EITHER.
YEAH... HE SAID THAT HE CAN'T.
...CAN'T?

Flap
HM.
OH
THAT.
DIDN'T YOU NOTICE THAT YOU DROPPED IT AND STEPPED ALL OVER IT?
I'M SORRY...
YOU SEEM TO BE FEELING BAD. HOW LONG HAS THAT BEEN GOING ON?
SINCE THREE DAYS AGO... MY SKILLS... HAVEN'T IMPROVED.
...
I'M SORRY.
...NAH, IF IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR A REGISTRO GIRL LIKE YOU TO BE TUNED THEN DISCUSSING IT WITH ME IS POINTLESS, HUH?

DADDY
WILL YOU TAKE A LOOK FOR ME?
IF IT'S IMPOSSIBLE JUST SAY SO.
OKAY.
TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES.

DADDY.
YOU'RE AS LOVELY AS EVER, SYLVIA.
IT'S OKAY, I... CAN'T TOUCH YOU
EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T PERFORM WITH YOU, AS LONG AS YOU'RE BY MY SIDE, EVERYTHING'S OKAY!...
...

Twisted Hel Scans

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